

The Bugs Are Attacking!

from Potato

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Introduction

One ordinary night in Florida everything is going fine until..... Giant Bugs Attack!

Chapter 1

It was a normal night in Florida, the wind blew through the palm trees, I was just about to go to bed when I heard a weird noise... I looked out my window and I saw.... a moth and a fly. They had knocked over some snow, I was confused of how snow could make that loud of a noise. My dog, Charles, was awake and looked at the moth, suddenly... he started acting like he was a horse! The horse behaviour only lasted for about 10 minutes, when it did happen I was suspicious about these bugs....

Chapter 2

It was a new day, I put my clothes on and made breakfast, to my surprise my breakfast has fly larvae in it! That pesky fly I had seen last night must have raided the fridge because I remember leaving it open. Charles seemed a little off about his dog bed, but then realized it was his bed, I think it might have had something to do with the horse trance he had. I dumped my fly larvae-filled breakfast outside. I walked into the living room and saw the same fly I saw last night, he was on a paper that said "My name is Voldmore," the writing was not like mine so I assume that the fly or Voldmore knew how to write. I went upstairs and found the moth hanging out in my trash-can, the horse trance that the moth caused was not happening to me when I looked at it. I grabbed some paper and wrote down my name, so Voldmore would know mine. I walked down stairs and put the paper near Voldmore, he flew over to it. This afternoon nothing really happened, I just played video games and then went to bed.

Chapter 3

I woke up late at night to find the moth sitting on my window-sill, one of its tiny arms pointed to a tiny paper on my drawer, it said... "My name is Hemonie." It was not in the style of my printing or Voldmorts printing, It must have been the moth's own writing. I went back to sleep. I woke up to see Hemonie standing near a giant centipede, which scared the flip out of me. On the centipedes back was a paper saying "this is a friend." It looked like it was written by Hemonie. Voldmort, Hemonie, and this "friend" crawled up onto my bed. I slept through yesterday.

Chapter 4

This was the start of a no-bug day, Voldmort, Hemonie, and the "friend" where no-where to be seen. I went to get breakfast, no fly larvae. I got my clothes on, brushed my teeth and went outside. When I was outside... they where their with an army of ants, Hemonie and Voldmort held a sign that read "Welcome to your end." I slammed the door and couldn't sleep that night. I stared at my window and saw... a moth and a fly.